Cremation is making progress in Breat Britain. Facilities for incineration have now been provided at Manchester and Glasgow, as well as at Woking, and every year the number of bodies disposed of by that process is increasing.

There is a Boston church where the contribution box has a small bell concealed in it, which rings only when a deposit is made. The collection is taken during the sermon, and the stingy churchgoers are thus easily de-

The Shah of Persia is going to send an embassy extraordinary to visit successively St. Petersburg, Vienna, Berlin, Paris and London. Nusseret Moulk, son of the former Minister of Foreign · Affairs of the late Shab, will be at the head of it. He is said to be an intelligent man, quite familiar with European affairs.

Crease and Increase. An elephant wears more creases to his trousers than any other animal. They seem to be sort of a kilt pleat with a bias slope. He is not very fashionable, but is up to date in taking care of himself. Some sudden, violent pains crease, twist or contract the muscles or tendons, and this is the nature of a bad sprain. If neglected, the creases increase, and so does the pain, until sometimes it is very difficult to stratghten them out, but by the prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil, the friction or rubbing in its application and the enrative analities of the oil will smooth out the worst twist or crease and get the muscle in natural shape, where it will remain, restored, strengthened, cured. Promptness in using it insures prompt cure, and when the sprain is cured, it is cured for good.

There is said to have been very much less snow in Maine at the beginning of March than ever before at that season in forty-five

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00. at all druggists.

Horses have been offered at Oxford, Me. lately in open market at "\$5 and take your

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Chemer & Co., Toledo, C. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best. Deafness Cannot be Cured

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

FITSstopped freeandpermanentlycured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nervererestorer. Free Strial bottleand treat-ise. Send to Dr. Kline. 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret. can'dy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c.perbottle.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's pecific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarats, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Almost Blind

Was my little girl, owing to scrofula trouble. She was treated by physicians and sent to a hospital without being cured. We resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a week we could see a change. We continued giving her this medicine, and to-day her eyes are perfectly well: there is not a blemish on her skin, and, she is the picture of health." B. C. ALLEN, 221 West 61st Street, New York, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is sold by all druggists. Price \$1, six for \$5. Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Dadway's Pills

Always Reliable Purely Vegetable

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

BILIOUSNESS. INDIGESTION,

DYSPEPSIA CONSTIPATION

and all Disorders of the Liver. Observe the following symptoms, resulting from

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the etomach, sour eructations, sinking or futtering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat burning in the flesh. in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price 25c. a Box. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail. RADWAY & CO.

Elm Street, New York. \$1.00 A YEAR registers your keys and gives you a \$500 accident insurance policy. Big inducements to accident insurance policy. Big inducements to agents. U.S. REGISTRY CO., 156 5th Ave., New York.

AGENTS wanted. Hepburn & Co., Plainfield, N.J.

and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million

well regulated homes.

Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're

thirsty. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Our Debt to the Greeks."

TEXT: "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians."-Romans i., 14.

At this time, when that behemoth of abominations, Mohammedanism, after having gorged itself on the carcasses of 100,000 Armenians, is trying to put its paws upon one of the fairest of all nations, that of the creeks, I preach this sermon of sympathy and protest, for every intelligent person on this side, like Paul, who wrote the text, is debtor to the Greeks. The present crisis is emphasized by the guns of the Allied Powers of Europe, ready to be unlimbered against the Hellenes, and I am asked to speak out. Paul, with a master intellect of the ages sat in brilliant Corinth, the great Acro Corinthus fortress frowning from the height of 1686 feet, and in the house of Gaius, where he was a guest, a big pile of money near him, which he was taking to Jerusalem

In this letter to the Romans, which Chrysostom admired so much that he had it read sostom admired so much that he had it read to him twice a week. Paul practically says:
"I, the spostle, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay all I can in installments of expression. nents of evangelism. I am insolvent to the

Hellas, as the inhabitants call it or Greece. as we call it, is insignificant in size, about third as large as the State of New York, but what it lacks in breadth it makes up in height, with its mountains Cylene and Eta and Taygetus and Tymphrestus, sach over 7000 feet in elevation, and its Parnassus, over 8000. Just the country for mighty men to be born in, for in all lands the most of the intellectual and moral giants were not born on the plain, but had for cradle the valley between two mountains. That country, no part of which is more than forty miles from the sea, has made its impress upon the world as no other action, and it to-day holds a first mortgage of obligation upon all civilized people. While we must leave to statesmanship and liplomacy the settlement of the intricate questions which now involve all Europe and indirectly all nations, it is time for all the thurches, all schools, all universities, all rits, all literatures, to sound out in the most emphatic way the declaration, "I am lebtor to the Greeks."

In the first place, we owe to the rlanguage our New Testament. All of it was first writ-ten in Greek, except the book of Matthew. and that, written in the Aramæan language, was soon put into Greek by our Saviour's brother James. To the Greek language we owe the best sermon ever preached, the best letters ever written, the best visions ever kindled. All the parables in Greek. All the niracles in Greek. The sermon on the nount in Greek. The story of Bethlehem, nount in Greek. The story of Bethienem, and Golgotha, and Olivet, and Jordan banks, and Galilean beaches, and Pauline embarkation, and Pentecostal tongues, and seven rumpets that sounded over Patmos, have some to the world in liquid, symmetric, picturesque, philosophic, unrivaled Greek, instead of the gibberish language in which many of the nations of the earth at that time jabbered. Who can forget it, and who can exaggerate its thril-ling importance, that Christ and heaven were introduced to us in the language of the Greeks, the language in which Homer bad sung, and Sophoeles dramatized, and Plato dialogued, and Socrates discoursed, and Lycurgus legislated, and Demosthene thundered his oration on "The Crown" Everlasting thanks to God that the waters of life were not handed to the world in the unwashed cup of corrupt languages from which aations had been drinking, but in the clean, bright, golden lipped, emerald handled chalice of the Hellenes. Learned Curtius wrote a whole volume about the Greek verb. Philologists century after century have been measuring the symmetry of that language, laden with elegy and philippic drama and somedy, "Odyssey" and "fillad," but the grandest thing that Greek language ever accomplished was to give to the world the benediction, the comfort, the irradiation, the salvation, of the gospel of the Son of God. For that we are debtors to the Greeks. From the Greeks the world learned how to nake history. Had there been no Herodotus and Thucydides there would have been no Macaulay or Bancroft. Had there been no Sophocles in tragedy there would have been so Sophocles in tragedy there would have been had the o Shakespeare. Had there been no Homer, there would have been no Milton. The mod-ern wits, who are now or have been out on the divine mission of making the world laugh at the right time, can be traced back to Aristophanes, the Athenian, and many of may capture them. When men of learning the jocosities that are now taken as new had and might are brought to God, they are heir suggestions 2300 years ago in the fiftyour comedies of that master of merriment. Grecian mythology has been the richest nine from which orators and essayists have drawn their illustrations and painters the themes for their canvas, and, al-chough now an exhausted mine, Grecian nythology has done a work that nothing else could have accomplished. Bo-reas, representing the north wind; Sisyphus, rolling the stone up the hill, only to have the same thing to do over again; l'antalus, with fruits above him that he ould not reach; Achilles, with his arrows; icarus, with his waxen wings, flying too near the sun; the Centaurs, half-man and half-beast: Orpheus, with his lyre; Atlas, with the world on his back—all these and nore have helped literature, from the gradante's speech on commencement day to Ru-lus Choate's eulogium on Daniel Webster at

Europe that could not appropriately employ Paul's ejaculation and say, "I am debtor to the Greeks. The lact is this-Paul had got much of his pratorical power of expression from the Greeks. That he had studied their literature was evident when, standing in the presence of an audience of Greek scholars on Mars' hill, which overlooks Athens, he dared to quote from one of their own Greek poets, either Cleanthus or Aratus, declaring, "As certain also of your own poets have said. For we are also his offspring." And he made accurate quotation, Cleanthus, one of

igent farmhouse to-day in America or

the poets, having written: For we thine offspring are. All things that

Are but the echo of the voice divine. And Aratus, one of their own poets, had written:

Doth care perplex? Is lowering danger We are his offspring, and to Jove we fly.

It was rather a risky thing for Paul to attempt to quote extemporaneously from a poem in a language foreign to his and be-fore Greek scholars, but Paul did it without stammering and then acknowledged before the most distinguished audience on the planet his indebtedness to the Greeks, cry-ing out in his oration, "As one of your own

poets has said."
Furthermore, all the civilized world, like Paul, is indebted to the Greeks for architec-ture. The world before the time of the Greeks had built monoliths, obelisks, cromlechs, sphinxes and pyramids, but they were mostly monumental, to the dead whom they failed to memor alize. We are not certain, even, of the names of those in whose comnemoration the pyramids were built. Greek architecture did most for the living. Ignoring Egyptian precedents and borrowing nothing from other nations, Greek archiecture carved its own columns, set its own pediments, adjusted its own entablatures, rounded its own moldings and carried out as never before the three qualities of right building, called by an old author "firmitas, utilitas, venustas"—namely, firmness, use-

fulness, beauty.

But there is another art in my mind—the most fascinating, elevating and inspiring of most fascinating, elevating and inspiring of all arts and the nearest to the divine—for which all the world owes a debt to the Hel-lenes that will never be paid. I mean sculp-ture. At least 650 years before Christ the Greeks perpetuated the human face and form in terra cotta and marble. What a blessize the human facility that men and blessing to the human family that men and blessing to the human family that men and womee, mightily useful, who could live only within a century may be perpetuated for five or six or ten centuries? How I wish that some sculptor contemporaneous with Christ could have put His matchless form in marble! But for every grand and exquisite statue of Martin Luther, of John Knox, of that industry.

Yet in this nineteenth ernment to-day acts in the five properties of farming in Spain is so much depressed that the Government is about to devote \$1,200,000 to the relief of that which makes the Temperance Advocate.

William Penn, of Thomas Chaimers, of Wellington, of Lafayette, of any of the great statesmen or emancipators or conquerors who adorn your parks or fill the niches of your academies, you are debtors to the Greeks. They covered the Acropolis, they glorified the temples, they adorned the cemeteries with statues, some in cedar, some in ivory, some in silver, some in gold, some in size diminutive and some in size colossal. Thanks to Phidias, who worked in stone; to Clearchus, who worke in bronze; to Doutas, who worked in gold, and to chisels of commemoration! Do you not realize that for many of the wonders of sculpture we are debtors to the Greeks? Yea, for the science of medicine, the great

art of healing, we must thank the Greeks. There is the immortal Greek doctor, Hippocrates, who first opened the door for disease to go out and health to come in. He first set forth the importance of cleanliness and sleep, making the patient before treatment to be washed and take slumber on the hide of a sacrifice beast. He first discovered the importance of thorough prognosis and diag-nosis. He formulated the famous oath of Hippocrates which is taken by physicians of our day. He emancipated medicine from superstition, empiricism and priestcraft. He was the father of all the infirmaries, hospitals and medical colleges of the last twentythree centuries.

Furthermore, all the world is obligated to Helias more than it can ever pay for its heroics in the cause of liberty and right. United Europe to-day had not better think that the Greeks will not fight. There may be fallings back and vaciliations and tempor ary defeat, but if Greece is right all Europe cannot put her down. The other nations before they open the portholes of their menof-war against that small kingdom had better read of the battle of Maratnon, where 10,000 Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over 100,000 of their enemies. At that time, in Greek council of war, five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the council of war, had the deciding vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

"It now rests with you, Callimachus, either to call the council of the council o

to enslave Athens, or, by insuring her free-dom, to win yourself an immortality of fame, for never since the Athenians were a people were they in such danger as they are in at this moment. If they bow the knee to these Medes, they are to be given up to Hippias, and you know what they will then have to suffer, but if Athens comes victorious out of this contest she has it in her power to become the first city of Greece. Your vote is to de-cide whether we are to join battle or not. If we do not bring on a battle presently, some factious intrigue will disunite the Athenians, and the city will be betrayed to the Medes, but if we fight before there is anything rot-ten in the state of Athens I believe that, provided the gods will give fair field and no favor, we are able to get the best of it in the

But now comes the practical question How can we pay that debt or a part of it? For we cannot pay more than ten per cent. of that debt in which Paul acknowledged himself a bankrupt. By praying Almighty God that He help Greece in its present war with Mohammedanism and the concerted empires of Europe. I know her queen, a noble, Christian woman, her face the throne of all beneficence and loveliness, her life an example facile relief and mother head. example of noble wifehood and motherhood. God help those palaces in these days of aw-ful exigency! Our American Senate did well the other day when in the capitol building which owes to Greece its columnar impressivenes they passed a hearty resolution of sympathy for that nation. Would that all sympathy for that nation. who have potent words that can be heard in Europe would utter them now, when they are so much needed! Let us repeat to them in English what they centuries ago declared to the world in Greek, "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Another way of partly paying our debt to the Greeks is by higher appreciation of the learning and self sacrifice of the men who in our own land stand for all that the ancient Greeks stood. While here and there one Greeks stood. While here and there one comes to public approval and reward, the most of them live in privation or on salary disgracefully small. The scholars, the archæologists, the artists, the literati-most of them live up three or four flights of stairs and by small windows that do not let in the full sunlight. You pass them every day in your streets without any recognition. The world calls them "bookworms" or "Dr. Dryasdust," but if there had been no bookworms or dry doctors of law and science and theology there would have been no Apocalisation. lyptic angel. They are the Greeks of our country and time, and your obligation to them is infinite.

But there is a better way to pay them, and that is by their personal salvation, which through learned presentation, because in literature and intellectual realms they are masters. They can outargue, outquote, out-dogmatize you. Not through the gate of the head, but through the gate of the heart, you brought by simplest story of what religion can do for a soul. They have lost children. Oh, tell them how Christ comforted you when you lost your bright boy or blue eyed girl! They have found life a struggle. Oh, tell them how Christ has helped you all Oh, tell them now christ has any through! They are in bewilderment. Oh, tell them with how many hands of lov heaven beckens you upward! "When of joy heaven beckons you upward! "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war," but when a warm hearted Christian meets a man who needs pardon and sym-pathy and comfort and eternal life then comes victory. If you can, by some incident of self sacrifice, bring to such scholarly men and women what Christ has done for eternal rescue, you may bring them in Where Demosthenic eloquence and Homeric imagery would fail, a kindly heart throb may succeed. A gentleman of this city sends me the statement of what occurred a few days the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the mines of British Columbia. Dart mouth. Tragedy and comedy were born in the festivals of Dionysius at Athens. It seems that Frank Conson and Jem The lyric and elegiac and epic poetry of Smith were down in the narrow shaft Greece 500 years before Christ has its echoes in the Tennysons, Longfellows and Bryants of its mine. They had loaded an from bucket with east, and Jim Hensworth, 1860 and 1900 years after Christ. There is standing above ground, was hauling not an effective pulpit or editorial chair or professor's room or cultured parlor or intelligent farmhouses, to day in Amailan or descanding around the two mines. Then I implicate the content of the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the mines of British Columbia. descending upon the two miners. Then Jim Hemsworth, seeing what must be certain death to the miners beneath, threw himself against the cogs of the whirling windlass, and, though his flesh was torn and his bones were broken, he stopped the whirling wind-lass and arrested the descending bucket and lass and arrested the descending bucket and saved the lives of the miners beneath. The superintendent of the mine flew to the rescue and blocked the machinery. When Jim Hemsworth's bleeding and broken body was put on a litter and carried homeward and some one exclaimed, "Jim, this is awful!" he replied, "Oh, what's the difference so long as-I saved the boys?"

What an illustration it was of suffering for

What an illustration it was of suffering for others, and what a text from which to illus-trate the behavior of our Christ, limping and lacerated and broken and torn and crushed in the work of stopping the descending ruin that would have destroyed our souls! Try such a scene of vicarious suffering as this on that man capable of overthrowing all your arguments for the truth, and he will sit down and weep. Draw your illustrations from the classics, and it is to him an old story, but Leyden jars and electric batteries and telescopes and Greek drama will all surrender to the story of Jim Hemsworth's "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the

boys?"
Then, if your illustration of Christ's selfsacrifice, drawn from some scene of to-day, and your story of what Christ has done for you do not quite fetch him into the right way, just say to him, "Professor-doctorjudge, why was it that Paul declared he was a debtor to the Greeks?" And ask your learned friend to take the Greek Testament and translate for you, in his own way, from Greek into English, the splendid peroration of Paul's sermon on Mars' hill, un-der the power of which the scholarly Dionysius surrendered—namely. "The times of this ignorance God winked at but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent, because He hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in right-eousness, by that man whom he hath or-dained, whereof He hath given assurance unto all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." By the time he has got through the translation from the Greek I think you will see his lip tremble, and there will come a pallor on his face like the pallor on the sky at daybreak. By the eternal salvation of that scholar, that great thinker, that splendid man, you will have done some-thing to help pay your indebtedness to the Greeks. And now to God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost be hono. and glory and dominion and victory and song, world without end. Amen.

TEMPERANCE

Farewell, wild companions, past follies and joys, Farewell, sly enchanter the bowl;

Farewell, ye deceitful and sinful decoys, The light has just dawned on my soul.

Ye promised me pleasure, while laughter went round,
Till ye led me to ruin's dark brink,
I believed, I partock, I enjoyed and I found
The road to misfortune was drink.

But now I'm resolved, with the succor of grace, To arise, and do all that I can

My life to reform, my steps to retrace, And become quite a temperate man

I fear no relapse, though the old habits are strong,
If for help I but fervently pray;
I believe in the maxim too old to be wrong
That, Where there's a will there's a way.

PUBLICAN'S ENTERTAINMENT FOR CHILDREN. The following letter which appeared in the English Alliance News, is worth a very wide circulation, as it shows the advantage of

teaching temperance songs to popular tunes: "Sir-A publican in my neighborhood (Mike End), at Christmas thought it would be cheaper to give the children of his customers (costermongers and laborers) an en-tertainment in lieu of Christmus boxes, so engaged the services of a local proprietor of a Punch and Judy show to give an exhibition of his puppets in his large billiard room, which was cleared out for the purpose, and packed as full as it would hold of the youngsters. At the conclusion of the show a friend of the landlord, who had been acting as M. C. during the evening, made a speech to the children, in which he greatly extolled the virtues of his friend Bung, and old the youngsters how thankful they ought to be that he was such a good, kind gentle-man to give them such a splendid treat as they had had that evening. When he finished talking the planist struck up the tune, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," expecting the youngsters would all join in singing the same; but the children associated with the tune another ditty, with which the East Enders' youngsters are more familiar, which is as follows:

Shut up your public houses, Shut up your public houses, Shut up your public houses For we want none of your beer.

And they commenced to shout this with all the strength of their young lungs. The above the din to hold their noise, as that was not the right song, saying, 'Shut up, you young devils,' and the children hearing the wor is 'Shut up,' thought he intended them to shout louder and longer (especially as he was gesticulating violently), and this they did, and kept it up until they were unceremoniously bundled into the street, the publication moniously bundled into the street, the pub-lican's M. C. calling them the most ungrateful little wretches he had ever seen. nformant, who was the showman himself. told me it was a comical sight to see the excited state Bung's friend was in at the unex-pected turn things had taken. Straws show which way the win I blows, and it is evident that Bands of Hope in this district are teaching the children that beer is not the necessity of life it was once supposed to be, but harmful.

W. Bonner."

THE CAPTAIN WAS A TEE-TOTALER. It is lunch-time on a famous trans-atlantic "filer," a ship well nigh 600 feet long, with engines of 20,000 horse power and 1500 voyagers, writes Frances E. Willard: "Here are your table tickets," said the steward, and a minute later I found myself scated at the captain's right hand. The distinction surgical methods were seen to some content of the captain's right hand. prised me, for it was usually given to some famous politician, noted capitalist, or so-ciety leader. A tee-totaler and temperance reformer is the last one to be thus honored, for the captain generally takes a glass of wine at dinner, and if he does not his guests are likely to do so. But this time our cap-tain was a strict total abstainer. We talked of his career. He had risen from "before the mast" until he bad now been for years cap-tain of a first-class "ocean greyhound," and he told me that he owed it all to his clean habits. When he first tegan to rise the ship on which he was an officer put into the port of San Francisco, and as it was "a great day," all the men were drinking the captain leading and asking him to "celebrate." "I did not know but it would cost me my chance," he told me, "but I could not go

him on the shoulder and said, "I wish that the same was true of me."

back upon my training, and I said, 'Captain,

begin now.

Upon this the captain clapped

THE DEMON OF THE HOME. When the demon of drink enters the home the angel of peace departs; poverty follows in the demon's wake, for drink is a spendthrift vice. It is terrible to ruin the home, but it is more terrible to ruin the soul, that spark of God's intelligence. We despise the thief; we shrink in horror from the murderer, but they are men. But the drunkard—who will say that this unloving, unthinking, un-reasoning thing is a man? God made man little less than the angels, but the drunkard makes himself little less than the brute. The demon of drink goes up to high heaven and defles the mercy of God, for no drunkard can enter the kingdom of neaven. The lower side of the drunkard's grave empties into hell. There are seventy-five thousand drunkards going down to their graves every year. If this is what drink will do, what will you do? We cannot sit down and fold our hands. If we have a heart that loves humanity we must do something, and there is one thing we can do; we can abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. The way to straighten a crooked stick is to bend it in the opposite direction. If you are strong, give to your neighbor of your strength if he is weak.—Rev. A. P. Doyle.

BROUGHT UP ON THE BOTTLE. A Lewiston man, who was a politician in Portland, Me., when General Neal Dow was Mayor of that city, in 1854, tells of a man whom he brought before Mayor Dow for abusing his wife while drunk. The Mayor ordered that the man be brought before him with his whisky bottle. He put the bottle on the table in the court room and the prisoner fixed his eyes on it and admitted that he had drunk out of it. When the man was sent up to the jail Mayor Dow took the bottle along himself and requested the turn-key to place the flask just outside the cell door, where the prisoner could see it, and it stood there two morths. He begged to have the bottle broken or removed. Once when the door was opened he made a dash with his foot to break it, but did not succeed. When that man was released he hated the sight of a whisky bottle, and never tasted a irop of liquor afterward.

VIRTUE BEWARDED. The temperance society of an Ohio town ecently purchased the only saloon in the town limits and burned all of the fixtures with appropriate ceremonies. The owner was recently converted at a revival meeting and the prohibitionlets are now booming him for Mayor. - Chicago Chronicle.

WOMEN OPPOSE TREATING.

Vigorous action against the treating habit s being taken up by the W. C. T. U. in the States of New York and Pennsylvania. An anti-treating bill has been introduced into the New York State Senate providing that whoever treats or offers to treat any person to an intoxicating drink or beverage in a public place shall be fixed \$5 for the first offence, and not less than five days, or more than twenty for the second offence. The White Ribboners are circulating a petition in B. Chambers is pushing the movement in Pennsylvania with the aid of the State Presi-

BANISHED THE WRONG ONE Louis XII. of France first gave permis-sion to distill spirits on a large scale. So terrille were the effects twenty-two years afterward that Francis, his successor, was obliged for the safety of his subjects to en-act a law that the drunkard who remained incorrigible after severe monitory punish nent should suffer amoutation of the ears and be builshed from the kingdom.

How much more wisely would Francis have acted if instead of banishing the drunk-

ard he had banished the pernicious material of drunkenness! Yet in this nineteenth century of our Gov ernment to-day acts as unwisely as did Francis. It imprisons the drunkard, whereas it should imprison the drunkard's drinkthat which makes the drunkard.-National

The Republic of Mexico has lost her greatest soldier in the person of

Guadelupe Lopez, who died from pneumonia after five days' illness. General Lopez was known as the greatest Indian fighter in the Republic. As a full-blood Indian he was able to cope with the savages with their own tactics. He was regarded as the best officer in the army, and, owing to his universal kindness, was known all over the Republic as "Uncle Lupe." He was sixty-five years old, and leaves no family.

Mexico's Greatest General.

Value of Corn for Fuel.

The press bulletin of the University of Nebraska Agricultural Experiment Station says: The present abundance of corn and its low price have occasioned much speculation as to its fuel value. There is such a diversity of opinion and so little actual knowledge regarding the profitableness of buying corn instead of coal, that it seemed desirable to conduct a comparative test that would show the relative heating power of the two materials. Whether it would pay to raise corn for a fuel is a question not contemplated in this investigation, but the interests of the large number of people living in the region of cheap corn call for the determination of its most pro-

fitable use after it is upon the market. To make the test, a good grade of yellow Dent corn, on the ear, of this year's crop, and not thoroughly dry, was burned under the boiler used to supply power for the department of practical mechanics, and the amount of water evaporated by the burning of a known quantity of corn was noted. The test lasted nine and one-half hours, and 5,232 pounds of corn and cob were consumed. The next day the same boiler was heated with screened Rock Springs nut coal for five hours, burning 1888 pounds of coal, and the amount of water evaporated was recorded.

The data thus obtained show that one pound of coal evaporated 1.9 times as much water as one pound of corn. In other words, 1.9 times as much heat was liberated in burning one pound of coal as in burning one pound of corn. Several calorimeter tests were made, which agreed very closely with these results.

The coal used cost at Lincoln \$6.65 per ton. With coal selling at this price, and worth 1.9 times as much for fuel as an equal weight of corn, the fuel value of the latter would be \$3.50 per ton, or 12.25c. per bushel. The following table shows how much coal is worth per ton when its heating power is the same as that used in the experiment, and when corn is selling

at a certain price per busne	21:
Corn	Coal.
per bushel	per ton.
9 cents	
10 cents	5 41
11 cents	5 95
It cents	
1's cents	
14 conts	
15 cents	8 11

It will thus be seen that if this quality of coal were selling at less than \$6.50 and corn were bringing 12c., it would pay to turn corn, while coal must sell as low as \$5.41 per ton to be as cheap as fuel at 10c. per bushel.

A Naval Pigeon Post,

It is satisfactory to hear that the Admiralty have sanctioned the building of a loft for carrier pigeons at Devonport, so that now we either actually have, or are shortly to have pigeons stationed at Portsmouth, Sheerness and Devonport. In the French Navy the carrier pigeon has been recognized for some years, and there are well established lines of communication between the French naval ports, Toulon, Corsica, and Tunis. It may further be news for some people that French societies are constantly flying their birds from Portsmouth and Plymouth across the Channel, and that no precautions are taken by our Government to prevent foreign birds from being brought into these towns and kept there. English birds are allowed to be released in France, but stringent measures are taken to prevent their being kept in the country. In Germany, Italy, Russia, Denmark, Spain and Portugal there are carefully organized pigeon services to aid in coast defence, and pigeons are regularly employed in the Italian naval manœuvres. - Westminster Budget.

He Guessed the Sex.

The other day, writes a correspon-dent, I was told a story about the new Archbishop of Canterbury which I have not seen in print. As my informant was a clergyman, it must, of course. be true. A certain youthful curate was taken to task by his lordship for reading the lessons or the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied: "I am surprise that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in the congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself, and knew a thing or two about the "friend."-St. James's Gazette.

Prophecy, or a Coincidence?

The French astronomer, Flammarion, avers that a lady living in Paris consulted a young woman reported to have a way of seeing the most surprising things in a bowl of coffee grounds, to learn if possible who had robbed her of \$700. The girl described every piece of furniture in the lady's apartment exactly, likewise her seven servants, and then said that although she could not name the thief, he would be guillotined within two years. This was in 1883. Two year later one of the lady's servants, her valet, was guillotined .- New England Homestead.

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According to recent returns there were 917,201 births and 527,929 deaths registered in England and Wales during 1896. The natural increase of the population during the year being thus 389,272.

A general European war could not fail to stimulate prices of American farm produce, yet our farmers, boasts the American Agriculturist, are disinterested enough to wish the world at peace.



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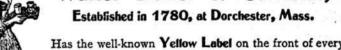
when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man-besides, a man does not understand-simply because he is a man. Many women suffer in silence and

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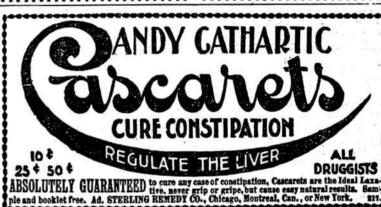
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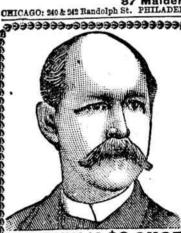
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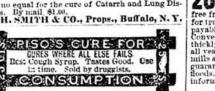
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